

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET AN EVER AFTER.
 IF THIS IS IT – IT BLOWS.
 IT BLOWS.
 IT BLOWS.

STORY OF MY LIFE.
 ALWAYS DOUBLE-CROSSED.
 ALWAYS IN THE WOODS.
 ALWAYS GETTING LOST.
 ALWAYS ON THE ROPES.
 ALWAYS UP A CREEK.
 ALWAYS KICKED AROUND
 AND TREATED LIKE A FREAK!

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, YES SIR.
 THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, OY VEY.
 THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

(The Fairy Tale Characters settle in. Chit-chat, etc. Shrek comes back from his errand, and can't believe his eyes. He's confused and angry.)

Settle in, everyone. Might as well try to make the best of this. I don't know what choice we have. Wow, this place reeks. Etc.

SHREK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY SWAMP?!!!

(They gasp. Uh-oh, now what?)

PINOCCHIO

Well gosh, we were *forced* to come here.

SHREK

Forced? By *who*?

PIG #2

Lord Farquaad! He hoofed und he poofed, und he signed an evection notice.

SHREK

Huh. Well, not my problem. Now you all need to turn around and go back where you came from.

MAMA BEAR

Go back?! We can't go back!

PIG #1

Farquaad vill turn us into bratvurst!

WOLF

The guy's bad news.

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

(Russian accent)

Hey, maybe *you* could talking to him.

ELF

Yeah, he'll listen to *you!* You're big and scary.

SHREK

I'm also an ogre, which means I stay on my swamp and avoid large crowds.
Or haven't you read the stories?

WOLF

You mean those stories that say I'm a big "bad" wolf?

WITCH

And the ones that say I'm a "wicked" witch?

(They all laugh uproariously.)

PINOCCHIO

Or the ones that say I'm a "wooden" boy!

(off their uncomfortable silence)

What? I'm *not* a wooden boy.

(nose grows - bwooooop)

I have a glandular condition.

WITCH

Look here, ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. We don't want us here any more than *you* do. But you're the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim-flammer Farquaad.

SHREK

Tough enough? You don't even *know* me.

#3a – *Story of My Life – Tag*

ELF

(steps forward and sings forlornly)

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET A HAPPY ENDING.

UGLY DUCKLING

IT WAS FORETOLD IN MY HOROSCOPE.